

No. 46.

43-51 : Big Rapids, Mich.

21. *Antibiotic resistance* (1999) *Journal of the American Medical Association* 281: 1889-1894.

YOU'LL FIND IT IN WASHBURN'S GUIDE

report goes on to state, taken from as many wells on Canadian farms during the five years prior to and

A perfect blower enclosed with each box.

There is nothing to equal Chase's Linseed and Turpentine for severe colds and lung troubles. Large bottle 25 cents.

QU'APPELLE PROGRESS.

Thursday, August 27, 1896.

THE NEWS OF THE DAY.

CONDENSED FOR BUSY PEOPLE.

Short and Interesting Paragraphs that Treat of Men and Things in a General Way.

The Royal Grenadiers' team, of Toronto, won the Carlsberg trophy of the Quebec Rifle association here.

The Hawkebury Milling company's oat meal mill and kiln was burned the other morning. The loss is only partially covered by insurance.

McLeod's tannery at Kingston, was destroyed by fire the other morning. Loss, \$10,000; insured for half. Incendiary was the cause.

The Toronto board of control refuses to pay the Electric Light company's account this month because the service is alleged to be unsatisfactory.

The C. P. R. are about to build a line between Woodstock and Brantford, which will give complete connection from Detroit to Niagara Falls.

The eight-year-old son of James Hyland, who lives three miles east of Essex on the Michigan Central railway, was cut to pieces the other day by an express train.

Eliza Brown, 90 years old recently fell from a third story window of the Toronto House of Providence and was instantly killed. It is supposed to be purely an accident.

Christina Hanson, the condemned murderer lying in jail at Parry Sound awaiting execution, is subject to sudden fits of obstinacy, refusing food for three days at a stretch.

Mrs. Charles Halton, of Hamilton, Ont., wife of the city hall caretaker, has received information that she and others are heirs to an estate in Ireland valued at \$1,000,000.

Henry Wardell, of Kincardine, Ont., a young lad, who fell off a grain rack and broke his neck, was instantly killed. The boy's mother was killed some time ago in a runaway.

Mrs. Owens and Mrs. Brown, of Cobourg, were badly burned through an explosion of gasoline with which they were cleaning clothes. The house caught fire; damage \$500.

A little girl named Harrison was shot and killed by her eleven-year-old playmate, Geo. Johnson, of Woodville. The boy picked up a loaded gun in play, when it exploded with instant fatal effect.

At an early hour the other morning the large roller mill of Cawthorpe, at Ridgeway, Ont., was destroyed by fire. The loss on the building will be \$20,000; stock in the mill, \$1,000. Insurance only \$9,000.

One million rounds of Lee-Metford ammunition reached Kingston the other day from England and was placed in the government stores. Five hundred Lee-Metford rifles also came with the ammunition.

W. Bull, of Rat Portage, recently returned from a prospecting trip, reports a big gold strike in the Manitoulin. Capt. Bridges, of Rat Portage, is interested in the discovery, which is very rich, with lots of free gold.

James Hendry, a Barnardo boy, aged 18, employed on Mrs. Thomas Prouse's farm in West Zorra, Ont., recently committed suicide. He first cut his throat with a razor, and then threw himself into a dam on the farm and was drowned.

Joseph and Liguori Riendeau, proprietors of the Terrapin hotel, Longueville, Que., have entered action for \$10,000 damages against the cure of the parish, Rev. Father Tasse, who they allege, referred in injurious terms to their establishment.

John Haynes, of Collingwood, took a dose of Paris green and fired his house. He escaped from the flames and tried to drown himself, finally putting a charge of a shot gun in his breast. He survives the whole series and is now in hospital. He has for some time been mildly insane.

Robert H. Ahn, who is placing the stock of the Golden Gate mine, Rainy River, on the market, recently received an offer, cabled from Edinburgh, from the Hon. Lord Mount Stuart, of Epsilinstone, son of Lord Epsilinstone, for the entire property. Ahn says the offer will not be accepted.

The three-year-old daughter of Elias Pratt, of Cornwall, was recently burnt to death in her father's house. The child was left alone asleep and it is supposed a spark from Pratt's pipe fired some shavings as he left the house. Desperate efforts were made to rescue the child without avail.

Three thugs made things lively for a time in East Toronto, village the other night. They first held up by a bicyclist and then a country constable. The latter tackled his assailants, and secured one who gives the name of Alexander Barry, of Hamilton. The other two got away from the police.

A Roseland dispatch says: Two important strikes have been found, one on the Silver Bell, in the south belt, where six feet of ore was opened averaging nearly \$50, the other on the Heather Belle situation on Sutherland creek, ten miles north of Roseland where an immense body of ore was found at a depth of only twelve feet, assaying about \$15.00.

Another immense run of sockeyes has taken place on the Fraser river, the boats averaging from 200 to 500 fish in a single night. Cannermen will not ask for an extension of the season; they cannot commence to handle the supply. This year will be the biggest in the history of the industry. In the Fraser's tributaries a canoe cannot be paddled through the mass of spawning sockeyes.

The local government has let the contract for 2,400 yards of a road to be added and levelled near the town of Baldur. The price was eight to ten cents a yard. The main trails leading into Baldur from the direction of Glenora are much broken by lakes and hills, and at certain seasons of the year are impassable. It is therefore necessary for the gov-

ernment to locate a road, and this the engineers have been successful in doing.

Edward Bushion, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., had an extraordinary escape from death the other day. While riding a bicycle down a steep incline to the (first) island bridge he lost control of his wheel and ran into a low iron fence which separates the roadway from the rapids just above the falls. Bushion was thrown over the fence into the rapids. He managed to get hold of a jutting piece of rock and held on until assistance could reach him.

Reports received from Great Britain indicate that the markets there for the best qualities of Canadian beef cattle is improving and promises to remain firm. The advance, however is not sufficient to warrant any increase in prices paid to producers on this side of the water. The top price now being paid for the best export beefs is three cents per pound. As high as 2 1/2 cents has been paid, but this is exceptional. Cattle for the local markets fetch 2 1/2 cents per pound.

A few days ago Mr. A. W. Gillingham's saw mill at the North Forks of the Old Man's river, 40 miles from McLeod, was the scene of a fatal accident. The boiler exploded killing three men named Smith, May and Etzell, and injuring two others, named Gillingham and Nelson. The first named is seriously wounded, but hopes are entertained of Nelson's recovery. Further particulars are not obtainable, as the only communication is by road. The mill was completely wrecked.

The first regular annual business meeting of the Manitoba and Northwest Miller's association will be held at Brandon on September 1st. A number of subjects of importance to western millers will be discussed. Since the association was organized a year ago, a charter has been secured, and an association trade mark has been adopted and registered. Millers belonging to the association can use the trade mark on their flour, thus guaranteeing to the eastern trade that their product is genuine Manitoba flour.

A good looking, well-to-do bachelor of St. John was being teased by the young ladies of a Halifax club for not being married. He said: "I'll marry the one of you whom, on a secret vote you elect to be my wife." There were nine members of the club. Each girl went to a corner and used great caution in preparing her ballot and dignified her handwriting. The result of the vote was that there were nine votes cast each girl receiving one. The man remains a bachelor, the club is broken up, and the girls all mortal enemies, united in the one determination that they will not speak to the man again.

ABSOLUTE EXCLUSION.

British Columbians Want the Chinese Kept Out of Canada.

Vigorous efforts are being made to obtain the signatures of every male adult in British Columbia to petitions to the Dominion government in favor of the absolute exclusion of Chinese and considerable restriction on Japanese immigration into Canada. It will be asked that the Chinese poll tax be raised from \$50 to \$500, while in the case of the Japanese the request will be made for a large restriction of naturalization privileges by virtue of which salmon fishing licenses, only granted to British subjects, are obtained by Japanese to the very large exclusion of white laborers. Many Japs obtain such licenses by fraudulent naturalization. There are 2,000 Japs now engaged in the fishing, and 2,000 in the Nanaimo collieries, thus shutting out about 4,000 whites. White laborers are appalled by the deluge of Oriental labor glutting the market. All the British Columbia councils, boards of trade, and public bodies are united in urging the government to place further restrictions on the trans-Pacific disturbers.

Although the recent rains have improved matters, the British Columbia grain and large fruit yields will prove in general considerably under the average, as in the irrigated districts up country. Bush fires and floods have also done materially affected agriculture in the Fraser valley and strong representations are being made to the Dominion government in favor of the adoption of large measures of river dredging, with a view to flood prevention. With this end in view a representative committee of agricultural and other settlers from all the districts affected has been formed with headquarters in New Westminster.

HE HELPED HIMSELF.

For Opening a Post Office Box a Minister Gets Into Trouble.

A few days ago United States Marshall Bucko Salamanca went to Chautauqua from Jamestown, N. Y., and arrested Rev. Henry B. Waterman, a Baptist minister of Chicago. The charge against the divine, is that of unlawfully opening a mail box in the post office of Chautauqua and removing mail matter therefrom. Waterman is an instructor at Chautauqua. On seeing some letters in his call to the post office he determined to have them before the delivery next morning. He took a knife from his pocket and removed the fastenings which held the glass over a section of ten boxes in which his box was located. Securing his mail he replaced the fastenings and left the office lobby. As soon as the postmaster heard of the occurrence he made a complaint on which the warrant was issued. On his appearance before the commissioner Waterman said he would be able to defend his position and asked for an adjournment for a day or two. The case was accordingly adjourned, and the minister permitted to return to Chicago on his own recognizance.

Daring Hold-Up.

A special to the Denver Republican from Castelle, Idaho, says: Word was received here recently from Montpelier, Idaho, that three masked men rode into the town on horseback, stopping in front of the bank of Montpelier. They dismounted and compelled six men who were standing in front of the bank to go inside. Two of them covered the men with revolvers, while the third went behind the counter and emptied the cash in sight into the sacks. The robbers then mounted horses and rode out of the town. Sheriff Davis organized a posse of thirty men who went in pursuit of the robbers, thirty minutes behind. It is thought they were heading for Jackson's Hole, and if they reach that place their capture will be uncertain as the hole is known to be filled with a gang of desperadoes and renegades who will resist their capture. The bank officials refuse to disclose the amount secured, but it is believed to be fully \$10,000.

UNDERGROUND ELECTRIC RY.

The First of the Kind in the World Will Soon be in Operation.

Work has been commenced in London, Eng., on the first underground electric railway in the world, and the construction of which was authorized by a bill passed through the English parliament three years ago. At that time, however, difficulty was encountered in raising a sufficient proportion of the vast amount of money required for the undertaking. The political situation in the United States, which has caused the liquidation of American securities, has resulted in loading up the market with money, and as a result the promoters of the enterprise have been enabled to place their stocks and bonds to advantage. As now projected the underground railway will be but ten miles in length, but it will thread all the populous suburbs from Shepherd's Bush into the city, and the fourteen stations will tap such great arteries of travel as the Bank of England, Liverpool street, General Postoffice, Chancery Lane, Tottenham Court Road, Oxford Circus and the Marble Arch. The maximum depth is one hundred feet, and access from above to the platforms will be had from monster elevators, each with a carrying capacity of 250 persons. Forty trains per hour are to be run, and ten of these morning and evening trains will be workmen's trains, for which the fare will be four cents for the round trip. The schedule time for the ten mile run, including fourteen stops, is to be fifteen minutes. The block system, which is an absolute preventative against collisions, will be employed, and to prevent any possibility of accident by one train leaving the track in front of another one, there will be two distinct tunnels, one for the up and the other for the down traffic. Branches are also to be constructed which will bring South London, West London and Islington into almost instantaneous communication with the heart of the city and with the railroad terminals from which trains depart for all parts of the United Kingdom. Twenty-three forces of workmen are now engaged on the tunnels, and the gigantic task, which will involve an expenditure of several million pounds, will be completed by next summer.

A Steamboat on Skates.

Locomotion is making wonderful progress on paper. In addition to the problems of navigating balloons against the wind, and of journeying from place to place in comfortable flying machines, which are very nearly solved, we are shortly, says the Daily Telegraph, to have rolling steamers and sliding mail boats. The steamer known as the Ernest Bazin is to roll on wheels on the briny, and so quickly that the voyage from Havre to New York will be accomplished in four days, and as the French press gaily puts it, the British merchant fleet may throw up the sponge, besides sea sickness will be as extinct as the plagues of the Middle Ages. But the most interesting of all these inventions is undoubtedly the sliding steamer, which we are informed has already been launched in the Port of France, Martinique. It is called the Avenir, and is expected to outdo the Ernest Bazin as completely as that vessel has surpassed the ordinary Transatlantic steamer. The principle on which it is constructed has been borrowed from the railway skates exhibited at the exposition of 1889, which moved smoothly, swiftly, and noiselessly on water that was ingeniously injected between the skates and the rails. But this principle has been differently applied. Thus, it is on a layer of air, and not of water, that the Avenir skims along. The air is forced between the bottom of the hull and the seawater. Externally, according to the vague description given, there is nothing to distinguish the vessel from any other, but underneath the hull there are a number of parallel keels between which are compartments for the admission of air, so that the vessel's bottom does not actually touch the water, but skates on a layer of air above by means of a screw. The Avenir, it is said, will accomplish the trip from Martinique to Havre in five days.

Spain Will Claim Damages.

The Spanish government is preparing a big bill of damages to be presented to the United States on account of the numerous expeditions alleged to have gone from American shores to the relief of the Cuban insurgents, and in support of its claim to reparation intends to invoke the precedent established by the United States against Great Britain in the celebrated Alabama claims awards made by the Geneva arbitration tribunal. There have been reports heretofore that Spain at the proper time would present a series of claims on account of the use the insurgents had made of the United States as a base of supplies for hostile operations in Cuba. But these were nothing more than rumors, until recently, when government officers at Washington received copies of a report to a Spanish legation officer made by its legal adviser, Mr. Calderon Carliste. The report makes a book of over 300 pages. It is entitled: "A report to the Spanish legation with reference to the legal aspect of hostilities committed by vessels especially adapted in whole or in part, within the United States, to warlike uses and by military expeditions and enterprises carried on from the territory of the United States against the Spanish dominion in Cuba during the present insurrection." It contains a lengthy statement that this government is responsible for the aid given to the rebellion from the United States.

Spit on The Judge.

New Pittsburg, a mining camp a few miles from Nelsonville, O., is the scene of the most intense religious excitement bordering upon fanaticism. The leaders claim to be in personal communication with the Lord and act under instructions from Him. The excitement is so high that families have been broken up and numerous fights have occurred over the matter. The people have tried every way to get rid of the fanatics but failed. Warrants were sworn out to day for the arrest of the leaders, Mart Searies and his two brothers, and when arraigned before the Justice they were furious and denounced the Court in most bitter tones, insulting the Justice, even climbing upon the desk and spitting upon him. The trio were finally placed in jail and Mart was taken to Athens Asylum. The others will surely follow.

Their followers number about 150, some of whom have given as high as \$150 upon being converted. The more conservative people predict that the trouble will end in bloodshed.

A GOOD SAMARITAN.

HAVING FOUND HEALTH HE POINTS THE WAY TO OTHERS.

His Advice Was Acted on by Mr. Miles Pettit, of Wellington, Who, as a Result, Now Rejoices in Renewed Health and Strength.

From the Picton Times.

Mr. Miles Pettit, of Wellington, was a recent caller at the Times office. He is an old subscriber to the paper, and has for years been one of the most respected business men of Wellington. He is also possessed of considerable inventive genius, and is the holder of several patents for his own inventions. The Times was aware of Mr. Pettit's serious and long continued illness, and was delighted to see that he had been restored to health. In answer to enquiries as to how this had been brought about, Mr. Pettit promptly and emphatically replied, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did it." Being further interrogated as to whether he was willing that the facts should be made public, he cheerfully consented to give a statement for that purpose, which in substance is as follows:—He was first attacked in the fall of 1892, after assisting in digging a cellar. The first symptom was lameness



in the right hip, which continued for nearly two years it then gradually extended to the other leg and to both feet. The sensations were a numbness and pricking, which continued to get worse and worse, until he practically lost control of his feet. He could walk but a short distance before his limbs would give out, and he would be obliged to rest. He felt that if he could walk forty rods without resting he was accomplishing a good deal. He had the best of medical attendance and tried many medicines without any beneficial results. He remained in this condition for about two years, when he unexpectedly got relief. One day he was in Picton and was returning to Wellington by train. Mr. John Soby, of Picton was also a passenger on the train. Mr. Soby, it will be remembered, was one of the many who had found benefit from Pink Pills, and had given a testimonial that was published extensively. Having been benefited by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills he has ever since been a staunch friend of the medicine, and noticing Mr. Pettit's condition made enquiry as to who he was. Having been informed Mr. Soby tapped him on the shoulder and said, "Friend, you look a sick man." Mr. Pettit described his case, and Mr. Soby replied, "Take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I know from experience what virtue there is in them, and I am satisfied they will cure you." Mr. Pettit had tried so many things and failed to get relief that he was somewhat skeptical, but the advice was so disinterested, and given so earnestly, that he concluded to give Pink Pills a trial. The rest is shortly summed up. He bought the Pink Pills, used them according to the directions which accompany each box, and was cured. His cure he believes to be permanent for it is now fully a year since he discontinued the use of the pills. Mr. Pettit says he believes he would have been perfectly helpless had it not been for this wonderful, health restoring medicine.

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time, and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, which, for the sake of extra profit to himself, he may say, is "just as good." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood, and cure when other medicines fail.

ADAM'S GINGER BEER.

For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Receipt—Adams' Root Beer Extract...one bottle Fleischmann's Yeast one half to one cake Sugar.....one pound Cream of Tartar.....one half ounce Lukewarm water.....two gallons

Dissolve the sugar, cream of tartar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling, cool and delicious.

The ginger beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 cent bottles to make two gallons.

A Poor Man's Comfort.

Cold and hunger are no respecter of persons. The winter wind howls around the rich man just as searchingly as it sweeps through a poor one. And Ebenezer Chambliss is equally a boon to both with its wonderful, healthful, warmth giving qualities, its light weight and trailing cost. Those to whom money is no object prefer using it to being burdened down by the weight of many wraps and those who perform outdoor duties in cold weather find it invaluable as it keeps out all wind and cold—not for an hour or so, but for all day, and adds nothing which exercise may tire. With it through their outer garments everyone can enjoy winter's coldest snaps in perfect comfort.

Thankful to B. B. B.

DEAR SIR:—I am thankful to Burdock Blood Bitters that I am strong and healthy to day. I suffered from Biliousness and bilious fever so much that I was out of my mind night after night, but I am now entirely cured by the use of two bottles of B. B. B.

NELLIE I. HENDERSON, Kirby, P. O., Ont.

FROM VICTORY TO VICTORY.

Fresh Triumphs of the Great South American Remedies—John Lee Made a New Man by South American Nerve Tonic—Mrs. F. H. Brawley Cured by South American Rheumatic Cure—A Quebec Lady Tells of Relief in Six Hours by the Use of South American Kidney Cure.

In a practical, everyday sense it might be said that this is still the age of miracles. At least in many cases where people have looked upon death as eminent the disease has been removed and they have been made whole.

Records like the following lead to this belief: John Lee, of Pembroke, Ont., says: "I was run down in flesh, had lost appetite, suffered intensely from indigestion, and feared fatal results would follow. The skill of several physicians and the use of many patent medicines resulted in no beneficial results. I was induced to try a bottle of South American Nerve Tonic, and continuing its use I am a new man to-day."

For twelve years continuously Mrs. F. Brawley, of Tottenham, Ont., suffered from rheumatism. No remedies did any good until she used South American Rheumatic Cure. She says: "The first few doses entirely freed me from pain." She had spent almost a fortune in doctoring. When five bottles of this remedy cured her.

South American Kidney Cure is unique in its methods. It is not like pills and powders, a remedy that only gives temporary relief. As a liquid it dissolves the stone-like particles gathered in the system that constitute kidney disease. Not the least that can be said for it is the quickness with which it cures. Mrs. A. E. Young, of Barnston, Quebec, says: "I found relief in the use of this medicine within six hours after the first dose had been taken."

How long do you suppose your bicycle will last? Well, said the wheelman, examining his lacerated hands, if it lands on top every time we fall together, I have no hesitation in saying that it will last much longer than its owner.

Light in Asia—It Shines Clearly.

MESSES. T. MILLER & CO., TORONTO.

DEAR SIR:—There is a light in Asia after all, and the man that advised me to try your Heart and Nerve pills was a friend indeed and truly a friend in need. Before I started to take them I was languid, weak, sleepless and nervous. My brain was benumbed and I could not collect my thoughts, I had gone through an operation in the hope of relief but still remained generally broken up, my appetite was gone and I was almost without hope or ambition.

Now I feel thoroughly rebuilt through the use of Millers' Heart and Nerve Pills, and it took only three or four weeks to do the work. I often think of the years of suffering I might have escaped had I only known of Millers' Heart and Nerve Pills in time; but I am grateful to be restored to health at last, and gladly recommend the medicine that cured me.

ANTHONY WALTERS, Artist, Pasadena, Cal.

Mr. Oldack (aged fifty)—Will you be my wife? Miss Oldmaid (aged forty)—Yes, my love, I'd rather be an old man's darling than a young man's slave."

A New Combination.

As their name signifies, Laxa Liver Pills are a combination of laxative principles with the best liver medicine obtainable. They cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia and all deranged conditions of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Miss Antique (school teacher)—What does w-h-i-t-e spell? Class (No Answer). Miss Antique—What is the color of my skin? Class (in chorus)—Yellow.

Colic Cured.

DEAR SIR:—I was very bad last summer with colic and a few doses of Wild Strawberry cured me. I am safe in recommending it as the best remedy ever used. I cannot speak too highly of it. Mrs. Margaret Young, Berlin, Ont.

James—What is the two-thirds rule? Samuel—At my house it means the rule of my wife and boy. And it goes.

Why Some People Fail.

The world is full of people who have failed because of Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Constipation, which are responsible for nine tenths of life's miseries. Burdock Blood Bitters cures these diseases as well as all other diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood in 75 cases out of 100.

He is a great friend to the poor. So he is. He will keep any of his friends poor if they will give him half a chance.

Fifty years of success in curing Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Colic, Cramps, Bowel Complaints of summer and fall, etc., stamp Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as the best remedy in the market. It saves children's lives.

First Citizen—Do you mean to say that since you have been working at a dynamo station you have got rid of your rheumatism? Second Citizen—Just so. The disease seems to have left me and gone into my watch.

SPRING, GENTLE SPRING!



DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY

HAS A RECORD OF 40 YEARS OF SUCCESS IT IS A SURE CURE FOR DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, CHOLERA, CHOLERA INFANTUM, SUMMER COMPLAINTS, IN CHILDREN, ADULTS

HIGH CLASS TEA.

Nothing of late years seems to have escaped the eye for cheapness at the sacrifice of Real Quality. Tea has been singled out as the prime for the onslaught of adulterators who have sold with such other to deprive the taste of the public by substituting the taste of the adulterator for the taste of the genuine. The public, momentary with the rubbish that has been so persistently forced upon them, have hailed with gratitude the advent of the MAZAWATTE TEA.

MAZAWATTE. "The Standard Brand for Fine Quality." Distinctly Tea of the highest quality, elevating the public taste.

KENNETH MACKENZIE & CO. WINNIPEG.

BURDOCK'S BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the congested passages of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, cures all gradually acquired diseases without weakening the system, and all the important and bad humors of the secretions. All the same time. Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluctuating of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility. All these and many other similar complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK'S BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILLER & CO. TORONTO.

Sun Insurance Office. Eastern Assurance Co. Quebec Fire Insurance Company. London and Lancashire Life Ins. Co. British and Foreign Marine Ins. Co. Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Company. W. R. ALLEN, General Agent, Winnipeg.

GUIDE TO WINNIPEG, MANITOBA, TERRITORIES

STOVEL'S DIRECTORY

Gold Pair of Spectacles, \$1.00. Steel pair, \$1.00. Fitted by eye. PHIL CHAMBERLAIN, Eye Specialist, 27 King Street, E., Toronto.

FURNITURE

SCHOOL DESKS

Leslie Bros., Winnipeg, Man.

Good Live AGENTS WANTED

FOR MASSEY'S MAGAZINE

New Canadian Monthly. Write at once for particulars to THE MASSEY PRESS, 27 King St. W., TORONTO.

ECLIPSE

SOAP is the cleanest, purest, best and cheapest laundry soap in Canada. Send for a bar and include a package of Saxona Washing Powder and your labor will be light.

JOHN TAYLOR & CO. MANUFACTURERS.

DR. NANSEN IS SAFE.

THE DARING ARCTIC EXPLORER IS NOW IN NORWAY.

He Did Not Reach The Pole But Got Further North Than Any of His Predecessors—His Many Trials and Hardships Briefly Told.

The captain of the Windward, the British steamer which has just returned from Frank Joseph Land, after taking supplies to the British north pole expedition commanded by Jackson, and known as the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition, filed a telegraphic message at Vardoe, Norway, describing the accidental meeting between Jackson and Dr. Nansen, and forming one of the most remarkable incidents in the history of Arctic exploration, for it appears that the Norwegian explorer had been living in a hut, quite close to one of the English explorers' stations for a long time previous to the meeting of the two men, yet neither of them was aware of the other's presence in that vicinity. In this message Jackson described the accidental meeting with Dr. Nansen, while the latter was traversing the ice pack, and it appears that it was a lucky meeting for the Norwegian explorer, as the latter was misled, owing to an inaccurate map drawn by Payer, the discoverer of Franz Josef Land, and also because Dr. Nansen's chronometer and his watch having stopped, he was quite unable to establish his position, and was consequently trying to march westward to Spitzbergen over the ice pack, which was not only dangerous, but probably impossible. Jackson, after meeting Nansen, conducted the latter to Elmwood, the headquarters of the British expedition, where the doctor awaited the arrival of the Windward, which left the Thames on June 10, and Vardoe on June 25, to take supplies to the Jackson expedition and not to bring them back as currently reported. Jackson, in the dispatch filed by the captain of the Windward, says: "On June 17th, I met Dr. Nansen three miles out on a floe, S. E. of Cape Flora and under most extraordinary circumstances. He had wintered in a rough hut within a mile or two of our northern limit in 1895, and this spring we unwittingly came within a few miles of his winter quarters. Dr. Nansen left the Fram with one companion, Lieut. Sverdrup, a lieutenant in the Norwegian navy and director of the astronomical, meteorological and magnetic observations, and reached latitude 84° N. travelling northeast from where he left the Fram, which was in 81 north, 10° east. Dr. Nansen expressed the greatest surprise and the liveliest satisfaction at meeting with us. You understand how greatly the meeting affected me and my pleasure at the extraordinary chance which had been thrown in my way to render him service and restore him to his friends."

Dr. Nansen then describes his own experience in exploring the western parts of Franz Josef Land, telling how he has drawn extensive accurate maps and has discovered new regions, adding: "When the Windward left in 1895 we went on a month's expedition to the northwest in a little boat, the Mary Harmsworth, and discovered a large tract of land to the westward of hitherto unknown limits and a magnificent headland, composed of ice from its summit to its foot, and having at its base a huge, unapproachable ice wall. We named it Harmsworth Cape, and only approached the base of the headland with the greatest difficulty, owing to surging masses of heavy ice and furious gales, during which our boat was upon several occasions nearly smothered to atoms. We landed upon the coast as often as possible and ascended the highest peaks and made numerous geological and botanical collections. Far up Cambridge bay we discovered another lofty ice headland and named it Cape Frithy of Nansen. There our boat was nearly lost owing to her anchor having been carried away and a huge block of ice which was swerving around, stove in several of her planks. But we managed to bale her out and then, rigging another anchor with care, we had another very exciting voyage. This spring has been phenomenally mild. Although we marched north a great distance, using sixteen dogs and a pony, we met, after a fortnight, open water, reaching from the face of a huge glacier, east to the precipitous end of another huge glacier west; advance by sledges was thus cut off. We then struck southeast, down Markham sound and added greatly to our discovery of 1895. But we were again stopped by open water, reaching entirely across the sound, so we turned westward and succeeded in exploring the entire western shores."

During April terrific snow storms, coupled with rise in the temperature, entirely broke up the ice and prevented marching, but we took a number of valuable photographs. It is believed that the Fram may turn up at Bergen shortly as she stood the ice very well, and there was no sickness among her crew, when Dr. Nansen left her on March 14, 1896.

Dr. Nansen, in describing their life during the winter of 1895-96, said: "When the boat had been exhausted we were obliged to kill the weakest dogs to feed the others and continue this until the whole pack had been slaughtered. Myself and my companions started in the direction of Spitzbergen on May 19. After that we occupied six weeks on snow shoes, dragging sledges and kayaks. The Arctic cause—loaded on sledges and partly over sea. We went partly overland and partly over sea. We reached Jackson's winter quarters, where we found all in good health. We remained there about six weeks till the steamer Windward arrived. I left the Fram in good condition and drifting, locked in the ice."

The Windward, will take to England four Englishmen of the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition, whose names are Child, Burgess, Fisher and Blomquist. Dr. Nansen proposes to remain in the Arctic regions until next summer, with the intention of pushing further north. Jackson and his companions are in excellent health and spirits, and full of hope as to the result of their expedition."

Professor Mohr says that the scientific results of Dr. Nansen's observations are magnificent, and that several islands have been discovered.

My dear Simon, what is the cause of your joyful expression of contentment? Have you received a fortune? I have my dear fellow, I have. Congratulations. And the figure? It's a boy!

\$100,000 SUBSCRIBED IN A DAY.

Religious Emotion Works Wonders in the Matter of Giving.

The emotional convention is spreading. There was one on Sunday last at Old Orchard, Maine, but it was not political. It was equally remarkable in a great many ways with the recent Chicago convention. It was the missionary of Dr. Simpson and Christian alliance convention, and the day appointed for the receipt of offerings.

"The record has been broken for giving for missions," said the Rev. D. W. Leach, a missionary to China, at the close of the meeting. The total offering is \$101,500, the largest amount subscribed in a single service for the work. The money has literally poured down like rain."

"Either we have been in the real presence of the spirit or else this great audience has been under the hypnotic influence of the speakers," remarked a cool business man after the day was over. He was not a member of the alliance. When Dr. Simpson arose to make the appeal, he faced a crowd of at least 10,000 people. It was an audience made up from every walk and condition of life, and an audience that sat for hours hanging on the words of the exhorters, laughing and weeping at the will of the speakers, shouting hallelujahs, and showing by the workings of the countenances the earnestness of their interest in the services. It was an audience that was finally to lose all control of itself, in the force of its faith, and in the end was to contribute, under its influence, of what a layman would call a religious evangelistic hysteria, and in sums ranging from a nickel to \$25,000, the sum of \$101,500. When some of the givers wake up to see if they are awake or only dreaming, Dr. Simpson's sermon was brief. His theme was that all are debtors to Christ and can never liquidate until they have given everything. He said:

"We must sacrifice, do what hurls God loves what hurls, because it smells of the sweet odor of Calvary. I must solemnly lay the command of Christ upon you, 'Go ye, What will ye do about it?'" Louise Shepard then sang a song, and then the Rev. Mr. Leach spoke from the text, "What have ye in the house?" He charged them to give it all, if they would hope for joy eternal. Then the subscriptions were called for. The first was \$1, and it was given by Mrs. F. E. Morrow, who said she had gone without supper and breakfast, and now was going without dinner to give this.

Then came a man, who said he started from Springfield with only a dollar. He had got here somehow. He gave his last fifty cents last night. He had since earned \$2, and he gave that. He said he had left a wife and children in Springfield. They hadn't any money but had enough to last them till the next night; then the Lord would provide.

The next donation was \$25,000. From this point the money simply rained down. It came in bills, in gold, in silver, in checks, in bonds, in stocks and pledges. The monster gift was from a man in New York, who telegraphed shares of stock worth \$5 per share at par, but for which he would give his check for \$25,000. His name is not to be had. Mr. Leach said they needed two more donations for the work in China. They cost \$250 each. They were paid for in a moment.

Then the missionary on the Congo needed top steam launches at \$25,000 each. J. R. Lipby, a merchant of Portland, promptly provided means for one and the other was quickly taken care of.

One woman said she had two cottages at Old Orchard. They needed a missionary home in the Congo. She made a sale of the property on the spot for \$5,000, and the house on the Congo will be built. One woman said she had \$500 she had been saving to send her sick sister to a spot where there was hope of recovery. She gave this for the Celestials in South China. A man quickly gave his piano to turn into money. Then a missionary named Cressner made an impassioned appeal. Crying out:

"You cannot hold up jeweled hands and hands with gold and silver and have them clean before God! There's blood on them. Take them off, take them off. Give them to the Lord; they are for his work."

Then came an avalanche of jewelry. Watches, diamonds, rings, chains, keepers, heirlooms, were cast into the basket; all to go into the pot of the alchemist, the proceeds to go to the heathen. These but a few scenes from the power of the exhorters.

From the same audience for the world's best philanthropic object, you could not have raised \$1,000 in the ordinary way. The givers were of every walk of life, from the ragged urchin, who gave a nickel, to the New Yorker whose large contribution has been told of.

The great audience went home practically without a cent in its pocket, a ring on its finger, a jewel to its name. When Dr. Simpson had carefully gone over the fruits of the exhortation, eliminated all doubtful pledges, he stated that the offering was \$101,500, an amount upon which he would stake his honor would be paid up. Perhaps a third of it was in money. More than \$100,000 in a single day is the record of this most notable religious gathering in the state of Maine, and it all goes to the heathen of Asia and the dark continent.

An Interesting Discovery.

An interesting discovery, says the Colonist, which appears to point to the west coast of Vancouver island having been at some prehistoric age the home of a race of giants, is reported by Capt. H. R. Foot, of the steam schooner Mischief, who returned last week from a trip to Quatsino. It was near that place that the discovery was made. J. L. Leeson, the storekeeper, in the course of an afternoon stroll happened upon a series of gigantic footprints firmly marked in the solid rock and leading for a considerable distance up the mountain side. One of the imprints is particularly distinct and sharply defined, with a depth of about four inches, the length of the foot being shown as 29 inches. This is Mr. Leeson's intention to remove with much care, as he is of opinion that so valuable a souvenir of years long gone by will prove of considerable value. The impression is that of a naked foot, well shaped and regularly formed.

Farmer's wife—I hope you are not afraid of work. Tramp (uneasily)—I ain't exactly afraid morn, but I always feel fidgety when there's anything like that about.

BURIED IN A CESSPOOL.

AN AGED WOMAN ACCUSED OF KILLING HER INVALID PARTNER.

A Hard Working Railroad Carpenter. Whose Health had Broken Down, Was Left to the Care of His Wife—Investigation in Her Cellar Led to the Ghastly Discovery.

Mrs. Phebe Wilson, an old resident of Fushing, L. I., was arrested recently on suspicion of having murdered her invalid husband and hidden his remains in a cellar cesspool for many months. The woman's arrest followed soon after the discovery of the badly decomposed body, which headless and almost fleshless, was found in a noisome pool under her kitchen. She denied guilt, stoutly at first, afterwards hysterically, but the evidence against her seemed so strong that no hesitation was manifested in taking her into custody, and all formalities were waived.

The crime, if crime it be, is the most brutal and cold-blooded in the history of that district. Edward Wilson, a hard-working railroad carpenter, after over forty years' toil, rendered helpless by acute inflammatory rheumatism, became dependant upon the poor bounty of his wife, whom he had supported to the best of his ability.

He was carried back to his home in September last, after he had been obliged to give up his position on the New York & Northern Railroad on account of his physical disability. His wife received him coldly and made no attempt to conceal her annoyance at having to provide for him during the remainder of his natural days. However, she took him in and allowed it to be understood by her townsmen that she would take care of him as best she could.

The day Edward Wilson was lifted into the dingy little two-story frame house at No. 94 Pine street, that day he disappeared from the face of the earth. Never since has he been seen by any of his kind, save only his wife, until his mutilated body was dragged from the black water of his own cellar by Inspector Roff.

Rightly to understand the enormity of the murder for which she is suspected, it must be born in mind that Mrs. Wilson is about 55 years of age, had been the wife of the man for nearly forty years, and so far as could be learned, had always borne a good reputation.

The mystery deepens when it is noticed that no wound was found upon the body, rather the skeleton, for only enough flesh remained upon the face and trunk to make possible the identification of the remains as those of Edward Wilson. The head was detached from the body, but whether it had been cut away immediately after death, or eaten off by the action of the water, not even the most skillful physician in Fushing could say. No cause of death was revealed by the autopsy.

The history of the mystery is interesting, and altogether out of the ordinary line of criminal work.

A few days ago the following letter was handed to Constable Slavin:

"Dear Sir,—Will you please investigate the mysterious disappearance last September, of Edward, better known as 'Pony' Wilson, of Pine street, Fushing. He was sick and unable to leave his bed at that time. Mrs. Wilson confronts every enquiry at the house with contending stories, and will not give his address. If alive, where is he?"

"Citizen."

Immediately upon the receipt of this letter Constable Slavin began an investigation. He visited Mrs. Wilson and asked for information of her husband.

"He is with his relatives in the east," said the woman, holding the door of her house in such a manner that Slavin could not well enter without forcing his way.

Slavin plied her with many further questions but all he could elicit from her was the statement that Wilson was "in the east, she couldn't say just where, but he didn't know when he would return." So he interviewed the neighbors, and from them he obtained much more satisfactory information.

They told him they had at one time heard moans and groans coming from the Wilson's home, and that those sounds plainly were not uttered by Mrs. Wilson. The bedridden husband, they said, had not been seen since the preceding September, and there was nothing to prove that he was still alive, further than that of his wife's statement. Furthermore, they informed him, Mrs. Wilson had long ago refused to admit any one to her house on any pretext, and that, they hinted, looked very suspicious.

Inspector Roff went to the Wilson home, and told Mrs. Wilson he wanted to inspect her premises. She was feeding her chickens and cats in the back yard, and appeared to be much annoyed by the Inspector's intrusion.

He found the place encumbered by large quantities of refuse, which, however, did not account to him for the odor that seemed to come from the house. He traced this to the cellar, and said he must go down stairs.

Mrs. Wilson protested that her cellar was clean, but Roff, who was looking for something more than mere rubbish, persisted.

Roff groped his way down the cellar stairway, closely followed by Mrs. Wilson. He found everything reeking with a thorough reform at once.

"Never mind that; it's only rubbish the rats have carried into the cellar," said Mrs. Wilson anxiously.

Roff drove her out of the cellar, and turned her over to a man he had stationed outside. Then he returned to the cesspool and dragged his find out of the water. It was a headless body.

The left foot, too, was missing, and there was little flesh on any of the bones. Painfully it had been in the water for a long time.

The arms were bound tightly to the side with several coils of three-quarter of an inch rope.

Inspector Roff found the head after much trouble, and by the light of the candle recognized it as that of Edward Wilson, whom he had known for many years. There was little of the face, but

the grey moustache and the general outline of the features made him positive in his identification.

Around the neck was tied a single coil of the same rope which bound the body. It had eaten to the flesh, and was almost hidden by a coating of slime.

Just as she was in a wretched gown and enormous slippers, Mrs. Wilson, trembling and wofully frightened, was hurried off to Justice Smith's office and delivered to Constable James Stanton who took her to the town hall and turned her over to the jailer.

WAS ORDERED TO SUICIDE.

Accused of Treason, Gen. Weyler tells a Lieutenant to Take His Own Life.

Capt. Gen. Weyler and Gen. Ochoa were principals in a sensational affair which occurred shortly before the latter sailed for Spain. The death of Gen. Ochoa's nephew, who was a lieutenant in the Spanish army, was the cause of the trouble. Ugly rumors were in circulation reflecting on the young lieutenant, who is accused of conducting treasonable correspondence with Maximilian, the insurgent chief. When Weyler heard of the rumors he summoned the young man to his palace and questioned him. Weyler was apparently satisfied of the young man's guilt, and told him if he did not commit suicide in twenty-four hours he would be court-martialed and shot. The lieutenant left the palace, went to his room, and in six hours was a corpse, having shot himself through the heart. The affair was hushed up, and the Spanish official report said the young man died of yellow fever. Shortly afterwards, Gen. Ochoa arrived in Havana and learned the true story of his nephew's death. He was greatly enraged. He immediately went to the palace to call Weyler to account. The meeting of the generals was most sensational. Ochoa denounced Weyler in the bitterest terms, alleged the lieutenant was guiltless and had been driven to his death. Ochoa termed Weyler a murderer and butcher and challenged him to a duel. The men drew swords and would have fought in the palace but for the interference of other officials. Two days later Gen. Ochoa sailed for Spain. He is greatly enraged, and says he will make the affair a public one when he reaches Spain, and demand Weyler's recall.

YAQUIS REVOLT.

Indian Fanatics Attack a Border Town. They are Repulsed.

After the attack on the Sonora portion of Nogales, Ariz., the other day, by Yaqui Indian fanatics, in which several of both sides were killed, the Yaqui Indians were run out of town by the citizens and officers. Capt. Sanchez, of the Mexican police, and a company of men pursued them. The party was accompanied by Juan Fernandez, cashier of the Mexican customs house. They overtook the Indians five miles west of Nogales, near the lake. The Indians opened fire, shooting the captain, and the horse ridden by Fernandez. As soon as Sanchez horse fell, the Indians made a rush at the captain and beat him to death with guns and machetes. The other men escaped to Nogales and gave the alarm. Twenty men immediately left for the scene and brought the dead body of Captain Sanchez to Nogales. The Indians fled into the mountains nearby, where they are encamped and burning signal fires. The Indians seem to be crazed with their fanatical ideas and their worship of San Tesera, but they evidently do not desire to injure Americans; as several who were across the line when the fighting began had their guns taken away and were told to go back, as they were not after anyone but Mexicans. These they expected to capture, and then to assume control of Mexican affairs themselves. The main object of the raid was to secure the arms and ammunition and money in the custom house, when they intended to start for the City of Mexico to overthrow the Diaz government.

BURYING THE DEAD.

A Shortage in Hearses in New York—Borrowing From Other Cities.

Notwithstanding the largely increased forces of grave diggers, working by night as well as by day, graves could not be supplied to meet the demand at the New York cemetery on Sunday last. There was also a shortage in hearses, and it was necessary to borrow from other cities. There were 160 funerals in New York during the day and over 200 in Brooklyn. Undertakers said the funerals of Sunday would be more numerous than any other day of the last week, and that meant more numerous than those of any day in the history of the city. They were right. Friday, Saturday and Sunday saw more burials than any seven days of which the cemetery bookkeepers can find any record. These are startling facts, but these further facts are notable. The number of children among the dead has never, in the hottest week of any year, been so small as last week, neither has the hottest week of any year seen so few burials of aged people. The average age of persons interred in the principal cemeteries was 47 years. There were nearly twice as many men as women buried. Of the last week, nearly 50 died on Thursday night, Friday and Saturday.

Because of the difficulty of securing caskets, hearses and carriages, or even undertakers' services beyond the simplest and most necessary, nearly all the funerals for that period were delayed until Sunday. There were thirty-six hearses borrowed from adjoining towns in New Jersey, and twelve from Philadelphia.

Died as They Had Lived.

Evidence has developed to establish the belief that Elmer Roberts and J. F. Friend, the two young men of Kendallville, Ind., whose mangled bodies were found strewn along the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad track at Ellettsville, deliberately sacrificed their lives in fulfillment of strange vows.

Roberts and Friend left the city together. The finding of a letter, in which was set forth their purpose to die together, has confirmed the theory of premeditated suicide. The compact was made when the two young men were out of employment, and it was carried into execution only after each had tried to better his position in life and failed.

With hands firmly clasped they entered upon their last step. The night was dark and the train crew could not discern the two bodies upon the track. The headless trunks of the two men were not found until the section men went over the road the next day.

DISASTROUS DELUGE.

PITTSBURG IS FLOODED AND DRENCHED BEYOND MEASURE.

Two Score of People Meet Watery Graves—Many Buildings and Bridges Swept Away by the Storm—The Damage Reaches Many Thousand Dollars.

A great rain storm burst over Pittsburgh, Pa., and vicinity at eight o'clock the other morning, deluging a territory of several miles in extent, swelling streams, tearing away bridges and buildings and sending a score or more lives into eternity. In the southwest great banks of dark, angry clouds hung over the city, and the surrounding country, turning down into darkness and striking terror into the hearts of the inhabitants. Suddenly the clouds burst asunder and the rain fell in sheets. The greatest damage is reported from Pine Creek Valley, a few miles north of Pittsburgh, but details of reports of loss of life and property are coming in slowly. The first reports place the number of lives lost at six, but it is believed no less than thirty persons perished in the floods. Pine Creek overflowed its banks, and from the little hamlet of Dehaven, in the Wildwood oil fields the greatest damage is reported. At noon information was received at the coroner's office, that thirty lives were lost at Dehaven, but no names could be learned. From other sources come the reports of fatalities along Pine Creek, but confirmation of these is difficult.

In the immediate city little damage was done, but suburbs and small towns near the city suffered severely. Dehaven, a small oil town on the Pittsburgh & Western railroad about ten miles from Pittsburgh, had to bear the brunt of the storm's fury, and it was there that most of the lives were lost. The little town of 500 inhabitants is situated in a valley just at the junction of the two creeks and every heavy storm fills these creeks and floods portions of the place. When the storm burst the house of James Robinson was made the place of refuge by ten people. Of this number three women were drowned. The storm paroled the nature of a cloudburst and filled the streams to overflowing with wonderful rapidity. A torrent of 18 feet came rushing down and struck the Robinson residence with terrible force, carrying it from its foundation and toppling it over into the swirling floods. The house collapsed as it was carried along, was lodged against a small willow along the bank and the occupants who had clung with desperation to the ruins were enabled with superhuman efforts to make their escape to land, all except the three women mentioned above, who were drowned and their bodies washed down the stream. Little Martin Cochran was in bed sick with the scarlet fever, when the flood entered his father's house. The shock brought his life to an end within an hour or two. O'Neil Schafer was standing on the Pittsburgh & Western bridge at Sharpsburg, with thousands of others watching the high water. He attempted to catch a piece of drift wood, lost his balance and was caught by the torrent and hurled into eternity in an instant while onlookers were powerless to help. The other victim was an unknown man whose body was seen floating down near Gear Mead creek past Dehaven.

The Pittsburgh & Western railroad has been blockaded practically all day and considerable damage will result. The loss at Dehaven will amount to between \$75,000 and \$100,000, divided principally between Spang, Calant & Western Railroad and residents of Main and Bridge streets. At Bowerstown the greater portion of the town was under water. The heaviest loss is to the farmers. Live stock was drowned and the crops were ruined.

At noon word was received that Fort Pittsburg at Jeannette had burst and the water was rushing towards Irving. The warning was immediately given to the people living on the lower land west of the railroad, but before they could get a way the flood came rushing down Brush creek, carrying railroad ties, telegraph poles and debris of all kinds. The carshops of the Westmoreland Coal company was first to suffer, the employees being compelled to flee for their lives, many having to wade through the water to their shoulders. Women and children living in the houses near the shops were forced to the upper stories and the roofs. Rescuing parties were formed and the women and children taken down in boats and where the water was lower, on the backs of the men. When the waters of Brush creek had reached its height, Pennsylvania plate glass company's dam, which it had been partially repaired since the other flood, burst again, and its waters came rushing through Tinkertown doing much damage. The village of Claridge was wiped out, but fortunately none are dead there.

Conscience Pricked.

About 11 years ago it was chronicled in the Woodstock Sentinel-Review that Mrs. J. H. Scott, a fancy goods lady, doing business on Dandus street of that city, had lost \$15, presumably through theft. No trace of the money could be found, and Mrs. Scott moved to Gaylord, Mich., \$15 poorer. A short time ago, Rev. Dr. Dundon received an anonymous letter, written by a woman in Woodstock. Enclosed in it was \$25, which the sender requested be sent to Mrs. Scott, if her whereabouts could possibly be found. She also requested that if the money was forwarded to Mrs. Scott, that the fact would be briefly noted in the Sentinel-Review, thus letting her know that the obligation had been wiped out. She admitted taking the money from Mrs. Scott, and to the end that she might make full restitution for her misdeed she enclosed \$10 in excess of the amount she had taken. The money was forwarded to Mrs. Scott.

Fillbustering Expedition.

A special to the New York Herald from Jacksonville, Fla., says the tug Dauntless, of Brunswick, Georgia, recently passed out of the Saltillo river with one of the largest fillbustering expeditions yet dispatched to Cuba. There were more than one hundred men on board, and the munitions consisted of two Gatling and two Hotchkiss guns, 1,000 shells, 1,000,000 cartridges, 5,000 rifles and other military supplies. Six large surf boats were also on board. Acting under instructions from Washington the United States cutter Bowtell, left Jacksonville last night to try to overtake the Dauntless. As the Dauntless is the swiftest craft in South Atlantic waters, the revenue cutter has been given a hard task.

An Awful Explosion.

Three men were killed and fifteen or more injured and several buildings demolished by an explosion of twenty-five pounds of dynamite at New Holland, Pa., the other morning. The Pennsylvania Telephone company are building a new line in that vicinity and had stored explosives in the summer kitchen of the Eagle hotel. Early in the morning Chas. F. Cannon, an employee of the company and one of a gang, just about to start work, went to the summer kitchen to get out enough dynamite for the day's use. A few moments later there was a terrible explosion, and one side of the kitchen blown out. There was a big hole in the other side, which had blood and flesh on its ragged edges. It is supposed the body was sent through there. The unfortunate man was blown to atoms. His stomach was found two blocks away. Up to a late hour neither legs or head had been found. Frank Hammond, of Harrisburg, standing just outside the building, had every bone in his body broken and was instantly killed. George Crossman, of Steelton, a water boy, also standing near the building was so badly injured, he died while being brought to the city. Just what caused the explosion can only be conjectured, as Cannon was the only person in the building when it occurred.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE—Taking effect on Sunday May 3, 1896.

MAIN LINE.			
N. Bound.	Read Up.	S. Bound.	Read Down.
STATIONS.			
1:20 p.m.	Winnipeg	11:30 a.m.	5:30 a.m.
1:30 p.m.	Portage, Minn.	11:45 a.m.	5:45 a.m.
1:40 p.m.	St. Norbert	12:00 p.m.	6:00 a.m.
1:50 p.m.	Carleton Place	12:15 p.m.	6:15 a.m.
2:00 p.m.	St. Anthony	12:30 p.m.	6:30 a.m.
2:10 p.m.	Union Point	12:45 p.m.	6:45 a.m.
2:20 p.m.	St. Cloud	1:00 p.m.	7:00 a.m.
2:30 p.m.	St. James	1:15 p.m.	7:15 a.m.
2:40 p.m.	Leoti	1:30 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
2:50 p.m.	Emmons	1:45 p.m.	7:45 a.m.
3:00 p.m.	Grand Forks	2:00 p.m.	8:00 a.m.
3:10 p.m.	Winnipeg	2:15 p.m.	8:15 a.m.
3:20 p.m.	St. Paul	2:30 p.m.	8:30 a.m.
3:30 p.m.	Chicago	2:45 p.m.	8:45 a.m.

MORRIS-BRANDON BRANCH.			
N. Bound.	Read Up.	S. Bound.	Read Down.
STATIONS.			
1:20 p.m.	Winnipeg	11:30 a.m.	5:30 a.m.
1:30 p.m.	St. James	11:45 a.m.	5:45 a.m.
1:40 p.m.	St. Anthony	12:00 p.m.	6:00 a.m.
1:50 p.m.	St. Cloud	12:15 p.m.	6:15 a.m.
2:00 p.m.	St. Norbert	12:30 p.m.	6:30 a.m.
2:10 p.m.	Carleton Place	12:45 p.m.	6:45 a.m.
2:20 p.m.	St. James	1:00 p.m.	7:00 a.m.
2:30 p.m.	Leoti	1:15 p.m.	7:15 a.m.
2:40 p.m.	Emmons	1:30 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
2:50 p.m.	Grand Forks	1:45 p.m.	7:45 a.m.
3:00 p.m.	Winnipeg	2:00 p.m.	8:00 a.m.
3:10 p.m.	St. Paul	2:15 p.m.	8:15 a.m.
3:20 p.m.	Chicago	2:30 p.m.	8:30 a.m.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE BRANCH.			
N. Bound.	Read Up.	S. Bound.	Read Down.
STATIONS.			
5:45 p.m.	Winnipeg	12:00 p.m.	6:00 a.m.
5:55 p.m.	Portage, Minn.	12:15 p.m.	6:15 a.m.
6:05 p.m.	St. Charles	12:30 p.m.	6:30 a.m.
6:15 p.m.	Headley	12:45 p.m.	6:45 a.m.
6:25 p.m.	White Plains	1:00 p.m.	7:00 a.m.
6:35 p.m.	Grand Rapids	1:15 p.m.	7:15 a.m.
6:45 p.m.	St. Cloud	1:30 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
6:55 p.m.	St. James	1:45 p.m.	7:45 a.m.
7:05 p.m.	Leoti	2:00 p.m.	8:00 a.m.
7:15 p.m.	Emmons	2:15 p.m.	8:15 a.m.
7:25 p.m.	Grand Forks	2:30 p.m.	8:30 a.m.
7:35 p.m.	Winnipeg	2:45 p.m.	8:45 a.m.

Stations marked—have no agent. Freight must be prepaid. Numbers 103 and 104 have through Pullman coaches between Winnipeg and St. Paul and Minneapolis. Chicago Palace Dining Cars. Close connection at Chicago with eastern lines. Connection at Winnipeg Junction with trains to and from the Pacific Coast. For rates and full information concerning connections with other lines, etc., apply to any agent of the company, or CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul. U. SWINFORD, Gen. Agt., Winnipeg.

Manitoba & Northwestern Railway.

Read down		Read up	
Mixed	Passenger	Passenger	Mixed
Monday	Tuesday	Monday	Tuesday
STATIONS.			
9 05	9 55	Winnipeg	21 25
11 05	11 55	For. la Prairie	22 25
12 40	12 50	Macdonald	18 10
13 40	13 50	Westbourne	18 15
14 20	13 18	Woodside	16 50
15 40	14 40	Gladstone	17 45
16 30	14 05	Midway	17 00
17 40	14 45	Ardon	16 40
17 50	15 10	Neepawa	16 45
18 10	15 35	Franklin	15 55
18 50	16 00	Minneapolis	15 30
Deslay to		Mon. from	
Bismarck,		Yorkton.	
Saturday to		Week from	
Yorkton.		Bismarck.	
16 25	4 00	Minneapolis	15 05
17 10	4 00	Basswood	14 20
17 40	4 00	Newdale	13 40
18 10	4 00	Strathclair	12 55
19 00	4 00	Shoal Lake	12 15
19 20	4 00	Kelsoe	11 35
19 55	4 00	Singith	11 10
20 10	4 00	Birtle	10 25
21 45	4 00	Foxwarren	9 30
22 55	4 00	Bismarck	8 55
23 15	4 00	Barrowby	7 50
23 55	4 00	Langeburg	7 05
1 05	4 00	Churchbridge	6 30
1 40	4 00	Redoubt	5 55
2 20	4 00	Saltcoats	5 30
3 00	4 00	Kelsoe	5 05
3 30	4 00	Yorkton	4 40

Merchant Tailors

IF YOU WANT A GOOD FITTING
SUIT OF CLOTHES, CALL ON

J. H. Brethauer & Co.,

Who have got
THE BEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE
Samples on the market.

Prices Right. Give Us a Call.

CATTLE TO WINTER.

500 HEAD TO GIVE OUT FOR
the winter. Any person wanting
to contract for same, apply to R. JOHN-
STON for price and particulars. 46-48

Qu'Appelle Observatory.

Reading of the thermometer for the week
ending Tuesday, Aug. 25, 1896.

	Maximum.	Minimum.
Wednesday, Aug. 19	75	48
Thursday, Aug. 20	79	54
Friday, Aug. 21	60	56
Saturday, Aug. 22	63	44
Sunday, Aug. 23	70	40
Monday, Aug. 24	77	49
Tuesday, Aug. 25	61	45

WIND DIRECTION AND VELOCITY.

	6 A.M.	1 P.M.	6 P.M.
Wednesday	SW 2	SW 6	SW 4
Thursday	SW 4	SW 6	SW 4
Friday	SW 8	SW 10	SW 14
Saturday	SW 4	SW 2	SW 14
Sunday	SW 6	SW 12	SW 2
Monday	SW 6	SW 16	SW 8
Tuesday	SW 30	SW 36	SW 18

Local and General

—The C.P.R. picnic to-morrow.

—J. F. Lindsay, of Moosomin, is
in town.

—The Territorial Assembly meets
about Sept. 24.

—The Buchanans to-morrow
night and Saturday.

—J. Love arrived in town from
Toucheville yesterday.

—Read the advertisement of Geo.
Amble in another column.

—R. Johnston shipped eight car-
loads of cattle east yesterday.

—A new lodge of the A.O.U.W.
order was opened at Saskatoon re-
cently.

—Mrs. J. B. Robinson, who has
been suffering from a severe cold,
is improving.

—A number of our local nimrods
went duck hunting Monday, with
varying success.

—The eclipse of the moon last
Saturday night was observed by a
number of our citizens.

—Mrs. Rev. W. Bunt, who has
been laid up with a light attack of
malaria fever, is recovering.

—F. Bell underwent a surgical
operation upon one of his eyes this
week and is confined to the house.

—A monster procession welcomed
the return of the champion, outsmen
to Winnipeg on Monday afternoon.

—Malone's hardware store, Car-
berry, was burglarized last week,
and \$4.65 taken from the cash
drawer.

—Farrish & Lindsay, of Brandon,
have been negotiating for the pur-
chase of the farmers' elevator at
Regina.

—The sacrament of the Lord's
Supper will be dispensed in Knox
church on the first Sunday in Sep-
tember.

—Rev. J. P. Sargent, chaplain to
the new bishop elect, leaves to-
morrow to attend the consecration,
at Winnipeg.

—Li Hung Chang, the famous
Chinese statesman, will pass through
here about Sept. 10 en route to the
Flower Kingdom.

—The concert to have been given
by T. J. Scott on the 24th, has
been postponed until about the
middle of September.

—The Women's Guild of St.
Peter's church will hold a sale of
fancy goods and refreshments at
the C.P.R. picnic grounds, tomorrow
(Friday).

—Rev. S. W. Thompson returned
Saturday from his trip east, looking
hale and hearty. He occupied the
Presbyterian pulpit Sunday morn-
ing and evening.

—A dispatch from Vancouver,
B.C., says bush fires are raging in
the mainland of British Columbia.
New Westminster is surrounded by
flames and grave fears are enter-
tained for the city's safety.

—The international yacht race at
Toledo, Ohio, Tuesday, was post-
poned, as there was not enough
breeze to take the boats over the
course in the time limit. The
Canada led the Venezuela by a mile.

—Lovers of comedy cannot do
better than see the Buchanans and
enjoy a good laugh. In the vale
of tears, there is a little laughter,
and when the occasion occurs to

cause a laugh no one should miss
the opportunity.

—The many friends of W. Mack
are pleased to see him round again.
He arrived from St. Boniface hos-
pital yesterday.

—Geo. Gooderham, the distiller,
has invested heavily in Ross and
B.C. gold mines. His total invest-
ments are said to be about \$500,000.

—In "Notes of a Journey to
Yorkton," in last week's issue, a
typographical error crept in. "Rich-
ard Crothers" should have read,
"Rickard Brothers."

—The gang of men connected
with the erection of the new ele-
vator commenced work Monday,
and in a week or ten days we may
expect to see the building well
under way.

—The general synod of the An-
glican church meets in Winnipeg
on Wednesday next. Rev. J. P.
Sargent and Judge Whetmore will
represent the Diocese of Qu'Appelle
as delegates.

—Wm Smith, advocate, Qu'Ap-
pelle, has opened an office at Indian
Head where he will be found on
Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays
of each week. Office, northeast
corner over A. J. Osment's store.

—Mr. B. S. Jenkins, superinten-
dent of C.P.R. telegraphs, who ar-
rived from the west yesterday, says
the crops are looking excellent and
there has been no ground for the
many alarming reports sent abroad.
—Tribune.

—Corp. Marshall, who was at one
time stationed here, passed through
town on Saturday last on his way to
Regina, in charge of about fifty re-
fugee Indians, who will be put on the
reserve north of Regina. —Moose
Jaw Times.

—Mrs. Burn, widow of the late
Bishop Burn, of Qu'Appelle, accom-
panied by her brother, Rev. C. P.
Banks, of St. Phillips church,
Sydenham, London, passed through
the city en route for London, Eng.,
Saturday. —Tribune.

—At the evening service in the
Presbyterian church, Sunday, Mr.
and Mrs. T. J. Scott sang a beauti-
ful duet during the offertory. Mrs.
Scott is possessed of a fine mezzo-
soprano voice which harmonizes
beautifully with that of her husband.

—Despite the heavy rainstorm
in the early part of Friday evening
last, the party at the residence of
Mrs. Doolittle, in honor of Miss
Flo Grieve, who is soon to leave
for the east, was a complete success.
Quite a number of guests assembled,
and a thoroughly pleasant evening
was spent.

—At the preliminary trial of
Gerhold at Brandon on Tuesday for
the murder of Henry, near Rapid
City, on the 17th inst., Provincial
Constable Foster deposed that Ger-
hold had made a full confession to
him while conveying the prisoner
to Brandon, minutely describing the
manner in which he took Henry's
life.

—Investigation into the reported
existence of foot and mouth disease
among cattle of the ranges in the
Moose Mountain district, in Assini-
boia, shows that there is no sign of
the disease. The inspector was con-
ducted by Mr. Mountford, govern-
ment veterinary inspector, assisted
by W. Gemmell, V.S., and two
mounted policemen.

—At Macleod Mr. Oliver attend-
ed special meetings of the stockmen
and the town council, and discussed
their local affairs with them. At
Banff matters in connection with
the national park were gone into,
and Mr. Oliver finally left Alberta
for Ottawa with an enormous budget
of matters to be brought before the
government. —Edmonton Bulletin.

—Mr. G. B. Hamilton, of the
C.P.R. land department, returned
from an inspection trip between
Qu'Appelle and Indian Head, cover-
ing a belt of 30 miles wide. With
the exception of the stubble land,
the crops are good. Hitherto seed

—The last day of the week seems to
be a very busy time of year, so the
boys say. —Sweet Saturday night!

—Lawyer Smith, of Qu'Appelle Station,
was in town last week. He has rented a room
over A. J. Osment's store where he intends
to practice law in the future.

—Mr. M. Robinson, section foreman here,
is suffering from a felon on each finger of
his left hand.

—Supt. White, J. A. M. Aikens and a num-
ber of other sporting gentlemen, arrived by
private car from Winnipeg last Friday.
They intend to remain here for a number of
days' shooting.

—Rev. Mr. Thompson, of Nova Scotia,
passed through here on Saturday morning's
express en route for Qu'Appelle Station,
looking hale and hearty after his long and
tiresome trip.

—Mr. A. Holden, of the Brasserie farm, had
the misfortune to lose part of his thumb
late. He was endeavoring to clear the
knives of his finger of some straw when the
accident happened.

—The sports were on deck Monday morning
in pursuit of game; some succeeded, others
got left.

—Mr. Martin Kennedy, of Regina, is here
hard at it repairing engines and getting them
ready for threshing.

—The Salvation Army held a meeting in
the town hall here on Wednesday, which
was attended by a large crowd. We very
much regret to say that some of our young
business men took an active part in trying
to disturb the meeting, which was led by
ladies. Would the same young men go to
church and set the same as they did in the
salvation Army meeting on Wednesday
night? Not by any means, for the
Army is not a church, they say. Of course
not, but it is all demonstrations of a man
in one body and called the Salvation Army.
Do not think for a moment that there is any
honour in disturbing a meeting led by ladies.

—Cure! Weak Back for 25 cents.
For two years I was doled, pilled, and
plastered for weak back, resulting urine
and constipation, without benefit. One box of
Cure's Kidney-Liver Pills relieved, three
boxes cured. R. J. Smith, Toronto. One
box a dose, price 25 cents.

**Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.**
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free
from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

sown on stubble had always been
successful, but this year not more
than seed will be reaped. The grass
crop is splendid, and as a result the
cattle are thriving and large num-
bers are being shipped out. This
is especially the case in the Prince
Albert district. —Tribune.

—The Winnipeg and Dakota
press speak in highest terms of
praise of the Buchanan Dramatic
company, who are billed to appear
here tomorrow and Saturday. They
played an engagement extending
over four weeks in Winnipeg, at
the Lyceum theatre. Any company
who can entertain Winnipeggers
that length of time must be a good
one indeed. Without doubt there
is no audience in America quicker
to catch on to a good thing than our
friends in the city of turbid waters.

—We understand that arrange-
ments will be made for a baseball
match to take place at Qu'Appelle
on the occasion of the C.P.R. em-
ployees' picnic. This being the
case our baseball boys should
practice more than they are doing
at present, or they cannot expect to
maintain the honors they won at
Regina last year. We have the
material in Moose Jaw for a first-
class team, and with a little practice
nothing in the Territories could
begin to play with them. —Moose
Jaw Times.

Correspondence.

Our columns are open to all for the dis-
cussion of public questions. Personalities
will not be permitted. We do not hold our-
selves responsible for the opinions expressed
by correspondents.

To the Editor of THE PROGRESS.

Thirsting for Knowledge.

Sir—It being a matter of common talk
that contracts, etc., are given out and
checked in payment thereof issued, also salaries
paid by checks without the council, as a
whole, having an opportunity to discuss,
dissent or approve of such contracts being
set or payable being made, you will, Mr.
Editor, confer a great benefit on the rate-
payers in this municipality and on the
water, if you would kindly give some infor-
mation as to the legality of any number of
this council doing anything of this kind on his
own authority, without the council knowing
anything about it until it was done. Please
quote any clause in Act re Municipal Com-
missions which will shed some light on these
questions, as various and conflicting rumors
are afloat, and even the word "penny ante" is
spoken in connection therewith, with
bitter irony. The thirst for knowledge
must be the expense for taking up so much
of your space.

AN ENQUIRING RATEPAYER.
Qu'Appelle Station, Aug. 24.

In answer to the above we would refer
Ratepayer to Sec. 4, Part 3 of the Municipal
Ordinance, also to Section 27, Part 3.
—Ed.

Indian Head Items.

A team of horses ran away here on Friday
last, doing considerable damage to the
wagon, which was scattered in all directions.
No one was hurt.

There are five dwelling houses under the
course of erection here now and we can hear
the hammers and saws going all the day
long, and the brass swingers are also busy
at work.

The Brasserie farm manager, George Willis,
is making things lively just now. The
grain is in prime condition, and he has al-
ready cut 400 acres of wheat and 100 acres
of oats, all clear of weeds.

On Saturday last quite a large crowd of
people from the town and country attended
the sale of household effects at D. Macdonald's,
experimental farm.

Mr. Geo. Gordon is erecting a new stable.
We understand that he intends to conduct
it as a lively stable only.

Look out for a real good treat in the town
hall here on the 5th of next month in aid
of the R.T. of T.

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very busy time of year, so the boys say.
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For two years I was doled, pilled, and
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and constipation, without benefit. One box of
Cure's Kidney-Liver Pills relieved, three
boxes cured. R. J. Smith, Toronto. One
box a dose, price 25 cents.

OLD GOLD...



Virginia Flake Cut
Smoking Tobacco
W. S. KIMBALL & CO.,
Rochester, N. Y., U.S.A.
17 First Prize Medals.

J. A. Lidgate,
DEALER IN
Lumber
Shingles
Lath, Doors
Windows
Mouldings,
Building
Paper, Etc.,
Lowest
Prices

Book Notices.
Volume 1, No. 2 of The Lingerer, a new
monthly magazine, published by the
Lingerer Co., Ottawa, and edited by D.
McAdam Coughlin, is before us. It is a
very neat publication and fully up to many
other publications of a like sort costing
double as much per annum. The letter-
press is good and selections excellent,
treating principally Canadian subjects. The
subjects of illustration are of excellent
quality and brought out in a letter in print.
The magazine itself is a marvel of cheapness,
being only 50c a year, or 5c per number.
Lovers of magazine literature will hail it
with delight.

THE DELINEATOR.
The September number of the Delineator
is called the autumnal number, and is the
most interesting and most striking
issue of this sterling publication ever seen,
containing no less than nine beautiful
colored plates illustrating dress modes and
millinery, including special plates of moun-
taining and bicycle attire, and giving the
first authoritative announcement of the coming
styles for autumn wear. Of especial value
to young ladies having vocal aspirations is
Clementine de Vere-Saple's article on sing-
ing as a profession. Mrs. Mary Cadwal-
ler Jones has much sprightly good sense into
a discussion of the nature of reading, and
short story by Clinton Ross, called the
Lady of the Portrait, has a cleverly surpris-
ing finale. The paper on interior decoration,
by Frances Leedy, is this month devoted to
kitchens. E. C. Vick gives practical and
instructive explanation of floor work for
autumn. Carolyn Hasted describes the
patriotic work of the Children of the Ameri-
can Revolution. Lucia M. Robbins tells
about a progressive rainbow party; Emma
Haywood describes in detail the construction
of embroidered handbags. There is an il-
lustrated article on basket ball—the game so
popular just now at the women's college—
and the usual entertaining departments of
tea-table chat, new books, reasonable cook-
ery, smoking, knitting, tatting, crocheting,
lace-making, etc. Address all communica-
tions to the Delineator Publishing Co., of
Toronto, Ltd., 33 Richmond St. West, To-
ronto, Ont., or to the local agent for the
Butterick Patterns in your town. Subscrip-
tion price of The Delineator, \$1.00 per year,
or 10c per single copy.

The Hotels.
Leland: Wm. Yates, Toronto; H. Barton,
Buchanan Dramatic Company; H. P. Fin-
gard, St. Paul, Minn.; J. W. R. R. R. R. R.
St. Louis, La.; D. J. Stewart, Owen Sound;
S. T. Matheson, T. H. Billman, H. Teke,
H. J. McDonald, C. C. Mcintosh, S. W.
Chambers, A. S. Day, —McMahon, Win-
nipeg; Chas. Gundy, London, Ont.; Wm.
Smith, Dornoch, Ont.; E. D. Clark, Jas.
Mun, Guelph.
Queen's: A. Symes, Toronto; H. M.
Burrett, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Scott, W. E.
Anderson, Wm. McNeil, A. E. Little, J. J.
Donne, J. B. B. B. B. B. B. B. B. B. B. B. B.
McKinop, J. A. Glendinning, Jas. Smith,
J. McKenzie, R. Green, C. H. Wishart, Win-
nipeg; R. J. Stiles, Sinitata; D. E.
Mathews, Avonhurst; Jas. Braehier, Mc-
Lean; A. Watson, Stratford.

Mennonites vs. Weeds.
Dr. Fletcher, Dominion etomolo-
gist and botanist, says of his trip
through the Mennonite settlements
that these farms can no longer be
described as hotbeds of noxious
weeds. The Mennonite farmers
are now almost without exception
working hard and carefully to
clean their farms of weeds which a
year or two ago, were very numerous.

Weak, Nervous Women.
One to whom a night's rest was
unknown.
Strength and good health restored.

I was subject to frequent attacks of
nervousness that seemed to sap all my
vitality and left me in a state of weak-
ness and misery. I could not resist food
and such a thing as a good night's rest
was unknown. Incapable of any exer-
tion and with an ever present tired and
despondent feeling. Medicines that I
took did not do any good; it was a case
of gradually becoming weaker and weaker.
Hearing of Scott's Sarsaparilla and
its success with similar cases to mine, I
used it, and from the first few doses
began to get better, appetite returned, got
natural and refreshing sleep, I grew
stronger, in fact life seemed to be infused
into activity. —Lottie Graham, 174 Crawford
Street, Toronto.
For any weakness of the nerves, pale
and sallow complexion, loss of appetite
use the best blood and nerve remedy ex-
tant, Scott's Sarsaparilla. Insist on get-
ting Scott's—imitations do not cure.

Official Time Waghorn's Guide, 5c

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

SPECIAL WEEKLY EXCURSIONS TO

BANFF & GLACIER

Kidiculously low rates, including
sleeping car berth and meals,
while en route.

Cheap Excursions

Toronto Exhibition

Tickets on sale Aug. 22nd till
Sept. 6th. Rate includes meals and
berths on lake steamers.

Lake steamers leave Fort William:
Wednesday - - - - - Windsor,
Thursday - - - - - Owen Sound,
Sunday - - - - - Owen Sound.

Atlantic ocean steamers
Leave Montreal Wednesday and Saturday.
New York

Pac. ocean steamers from Vancouver:
For China and Japan, Sept. 14.
For Australia, Sept. 8.

The C.P.R. offer more attractive
excursions than any other line on
the continent.

Apply for Summer
Tour Book to . . .
E. W. WARNER,
Agent, Qu'Appelle.
Or to ROBT. KEER
Traffic Manager, Winnipeg.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS
ROYAL MAIL LINES.
Cheapest and quickest route to the Old
Country.

	From New York.
Maestri, White Star Line,	Aug. 26
Germanic, Red Star Line,	Sept. 2
Southward, Red Star Line,	Sept. 9
Severin, Red Star Line,	Sept. 16
Paris, American Line,	Aug. 28
St. Louis, American Line,	Sept. 5
State of California, Allan State Line,	Aug. 7

From Montreal.

	From Montreal.
Lake Huron, Beaver Line,	Aug. 25
Lake Ontario, Beaver Line,	Sept. 2
Mongolian, Adlon Line,	Aug. 12
Sardinian, Adlon Line,	Aug. 26

Cabin \$40, \$45, \$50, \$60, \$70, \$80, up-
wards. Intermediate \$30 to \$35. Steerage
\$24.50 and upwards.

Passengers ticketed through to all points
in Great Britain and Ireland and at specially
low rates to all parts of the European Con-
tinent. Prepaid passages arranged from all
ports. Apply to
E. W. WARNER, Qu'Appelle
Or to WILLIAM STEFF,
General Agent, Winnipeg.

**FARM LANDS
FOR SALE.**

The North-West Lands of the
Estate of the late W. R. THISTLE,
comprising
4,000 ACRES
Of Valuable Improved
FARM PROPERTY
ARE NOW OFFERED
FOR SALE ON
Most Reasonable Terms.

For full particulars apply to
A. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER,
QU'APPELLE

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Agency for

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FREE BOOK, "HOW TO OBTAIN PATENTS."
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Agency, and is given free of charge to the
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world. Published weekly. No subscription
less than \$1.00 per annum. Single copies, 10c.
Yearly, \$12.00 in advance. Address, SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN
AGENCY, 361 Broadway, New York City.

In the Supreme Court of the North-West
Territories, Western Assiniboia
Judicial District.

In the matter of the estate of James Scott,
late of the town of Qu'Appelle, in the
said district, rancher, deceased.

UPON the APPLICATION of THE
administrators of said estate by their
agent, and upon reading the affidavit of
Richard Johnston, this day filed:
I do order that creditors and other per-
sons having claims against the said estate
do send in such claims to the said admin-
istrators by mailing or otherwise delivering
the same to A. D. Dickson, advocate for said
administrators, at Qu'Appelle, aforesaid, before
the 1st day of November, 1896, and I do
that notice of this order be published in the
Progress newspaper, published at Qu'Ap-
pelle, aforesaid, and in one of the newspapers
published at Calgary, in said Territory,
in all issues of said newspapers intervening
between the 3rd day of August, 1896,
and the 1st day of November, 1896.
(Sd.) HUGH RICHARDSON,
Judge Supreme Court, N.W.T.

Dated at Chambers,
Regina, 30th July, A.D., 1896. 43 44